4. Oct 36

Sunday Monk Stone.

Yes. I continue very
well. I hope you do too.
I began a letter - can't
finish. Shower of
letters have descended
which I must answer.
We go back I
think next Sunday
Pres is becoming
Egotistic. Apple's
very pricked. very fine -
have done a good deal
of work V.

12th Oct. 1936

Monday

52 Jarvstock Square

Yes, dear Ethel, a Ethel dea. I'm back again.
But I must be crazed. I wrote you a
long account - a fairly long account -
a fearing kta. Then tore it up, thinking to
~~Paying~~ rave. I had written it to you already.
And now its stale. But must
we some time meet? Why not?
I'm having a holiday.

But as come I'm pestered with
various things.
I've been to seeing all the wolves,
come about to go to Gambia as Governor,
& Lord knows how & many & so many
different cakes: & must'n Drotting
off to sleep. Yes - yes yes. sleep.

Thurs: Oct 15 36

I rang up last Evening & Mary told
me you had fallen & hurt your
ankle. The Masseur was with Jo.
I'm so sorry, & want ring up, as
I suppose you cant move. Dear,
what a bore: & then your
Rheumatism! —
I mean to say is, shant I try to
Come down & see you one afternoon, or ~~to~~ lunch.
next week — as you ~~wont~~ mustn't come up —
& I could have tea, & an hour or
two & come home. & shd like it
& want to see you.
So let me know.

V.

Perhaps Monday?

52 T.S.

Saturday Oct 17: 36

Yes, I will come - if you would find it
acceptable.
I see there's a train that gets in
at 12.58. Does that hit a
bus? Would that reach you in
time for lunch?
Then we could talk: then we
could be silent: then we could,
if you can, walk: & I could
be home for dinner.
No champagne needed: no
wine at all:
Dear me, yes. how nice (what
a nimcny pimcny little word that is)
it'll be — seeing you again.
Even my clothes thought: I've only
one dress. that full of holes.
burnt by cigarettes.

V.

Tuesday 19 Oct 36

Do you mean London on the 2nd: Liverpool on the 3rd? I hope so: because Monday 2nd would suit: the 3rd. Can't manage (mother, brother in law coming). But let me know which.. I did enjoy our Expedition; sitting in the summer house in the wild storm which you missed nature — oh — all the rest — only

I rather deplore my Egotistic depression — I'm
always like a cleft mother bear when I'm
not writing. And so am already boring
my way into Fig paper. But
Exaggerate my depression bō — that it's
bad, when my head aches, it lifts when it rests.
But I don't exaggerate my pleasure, to soon as
the 6 months moved had melted, in
very fact I was home
almost punctually. I caught my train
as we ran in. Oh a great achievement
and I liked it. Let me
know the day

Rota 2.4.63

Re Umbrella Mystery

Wednesday
21. Oct. 36

I went to Burlington Gardens at 3.20.
found umbrella which is no more my
umbrella than the planet Jupiter.
went to Gallery: walked 4 times
round; could not see you. ~~Saw~~
Left my umbrella (as I felt sure of,
tho' I admit to have found a small
rubber ring at top) so am now
umbrella-less. I remember I left